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UNITED STATES TREASURY DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF NARCOTICS
U.S. Embassy
Rome, Italy

Office of District Supervisor

Rome, Italy
July 29, 1960

In re: SUNG HON YUNG

Mr. H. J. Anslinger
Commissioner of Narcotics
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

On July 18, 1960 at 1300 hours Narcotic Agent Anthony Mangiaracina and I arrived at Madrid from Rome via Alitalia. Since it was the feast of St. Benedict, a Spanish fiesta, day, we were unable to confer with Sr. Luis Pozo, Chief of the Spanish Interpol Central National Bureau, relative to the possibility of our assisting the police at Barcelona in conducting an undercover investigation of suspect SUNG HON YUNG.

We did however decide to conduct some preliminary exploration at the China Restaurant at Valverde 9, Madrid, that evening. This restaurant was reported by ADC Siragusa in his memorandum of June 3, 1960. It was allegedly owned by a certain Lindsey LING, an associate of Smiley LEE of Rome. LING was also reported to operate in Madrid a branch of the LANGCHONG CLOTHIERS, Kwan Building, Pottinger Street, Hong Kong.

At 2130 hours Agent Mangiaracina and I arrived at the China Restaurant for dinner. We noted from an advertisement carried on the menu the LANGCHONG Company had an office in the same building one floor above the restaurant. After ordering we inquired for Mr. LING. We were told he had gone to the country for the day since it was a holiday but would probably be back about 2230 hours.

The restaurant was filled with Americans, mostly Air Force personnel and their families. The help was Spanish while the management and kitchen staff was Chinese. After finishing our dinner we visited the LANGCHONG fitting rooms upstairs. We were greeted by a Chinese about forty years of age who spoke

SECRET

SECRET

excellent English. He said LING would not be back that evening but would probably be there at 1000 hours the following morning. He did not volunteer his name nor did we introduce ourselves. He was a tailor however, showed us samples and offered to take measurements for suits at \$35.00 per suit. He showed us samples of English woollens, Italian silks, American dacron and wools, and English cashmere and mohair. Top price for the best quality material was \$55.00 per suit. All suits of course had to be delivered via APO or FPO.

The next morning we did not visit LING to directly approach him for heroin since our files did not definitely characterize him as a narcotic suspect. Further, I decided to concentrate on SUNG HON YUNG at Barcelona who was definitely reported as a narcotic suspect. Since these Chinese appeared to be inter-related I did not wish an approach to LING to compromise our approach to SUNG HON YUNG which appeared more promising.

At 0930 hours on July 19, 1960 Agent Mangiaracina and I conferred with Interpol Chief Pozo at his office. I told him that while in an undercover capacity at Naples some time ago, Agent Mangiaracina had met an American seaman who suggested we visit SUNG HON YUNG at Barcelona to obtain heroin. I said the seaman indicated SUNG HON YUNG was supplying heroin to American seamen sailing between the port of Barcelona and the United States. I indicated SUNG HON YUNG may be obtaining large quantities of heroin through some unknown means from Communist China. I felt it was necessary to fabricate this background to give us a concrete reason for our visit to Spain and desire to develop an undercover investigation of these suspects.

I said we would like to proceed to Barcelona to assist the police there by developing an undercover investigation of SUNG HON YUNG. Sr. Pozo said he was grateful for our offer of assistance and would make the necessary arrangements for us to follow through with our proposal. He first suggested the narcotic specialist from Madrid might proceed to Barcelona with us but when he telephoned this man he learned he was on vacation.

He then provided us with the name of the Chief of Criminal Investigation at Barcelona and promised to inform him of our arrival that date at 1730 hours. I thanked Sr. Pozo for his kind cooperation and promised to provide him with a report of our investigation which I subsequently did in letter 20393. The name given us at Barcelona by Sr. Pozo was Sr. Don Arturo Ureta Gallardo, Chief Commissaire of the Criminal Investigation Brigade, Via Laytane 43, Barcelona. Upon our arrival at Barcelona

SECRET

SECRET

we were greeted by the Chief of the Airport Security Police who welcomed us on behalf of the Criminal Police. He told us that Chief Gallardo would be at his office between 1900 and 2100 hours to receive us. We checked into the Hotel Manila and at 1930 hours visited Chief Gallardo at his office.

We explained our plan and he agreed to provide any assistance needed. He was most friendly and interested and permitted us to examine his dossier on SUNG HON YUNG. It was a routine administrative file which fully identified the suspect and listed his travels in and out of Spain. Nothing of interest was contained therein.

Chief Gallardo agreed the increasing presence of these Chinese in Barcelona was curious and assured us "they are being constantly watched". He said before World War II both heroin and morphine were available in considerable quantities at Barcelona but this has not been so since then. Even cocaine, he said, is scarcely available and then only in small quantities.

After leaving Chief Gallardo we proceeded to the address of SUNG HON YUNG at 362 Calle Balmes. We arrived at about 2040 hours at this building which is located in one of the better and newer residential districts. Through the portiere we learned SUNG HON YUNG resided in apartment 2A on the third floor. We were admitted to this large furnished apartment by a young westernized Chinese later identified as CHANG or CHIANG. We told him we were looking for SUNG HON YUNG. In fair English he said he was out for a few minutes but would be back shortly. He invited us to make ourselves comfortable and wait. He offered a beer which we declined. We made small talk for a few minutes and at my suggestion he continued to write a letter he was apparently in the process of writing when we arrived.

In the course of our conversation we learned that CHANG had a wife and young children in Hong Kong. He was born in Shanghai, fled to Hong Kong in 1949 and has been in Barcelona four months. He neither confirmed nor denied that he was a tailor. His dress and manner was very western. He smoked Chesterfield cigarettes, was wearing an American sport shirt, American-cut trousers made of Italian silk and American Cordovan plain tipped Oxfords. He said he had never been to the United States. He had more the air of a paratrooper than of a tailor. He also said the tailoring business was not too good. He complained that the Chinese Communist have ruined business opportunities in the Orient for everyone, especially people like him who have been displaced.

SECRET

SECRET

At about 2110 hours another young Chinese entered the apartment and speaking perfect English introduced himself as Richard KIANG. He said Mr. SUNG would be along in a few minutes, that he had gone to the Post Office. KIANG said he was planning to go to the United States shortly. He said he hoped to enroll in the fall term at the University of Houston at Houston, Texas.

He said a brother who owned an oriental art shop in Houston would act as his sponsor. In response to my questioning he said his brother had been in Houston for about three years, that he formerly resided in New York and still had an interest there in a restaurant.

KIANG said he hoped to obtain a student visa. He showed me a visa application partly completed. It gave his name as YUNG HAO KIANG, born at Shanghai on November 24, 1928. "To study physics at the University of Houston" was the reason he gave for requesting the visa to enter the United States.

KIANG said he had been in Barcelona about seven months, that he was a student but did not say where he was studying at the present time. He appeared well bred, educated and had impeccable manners. According to him he could also speak French and German. He gave no hint of how he supported himself nor could we discreetly determine this. He wore a light grey dacron and wool suit, white shirt, silk tie, English or American shoes. He said he had never been to the United States and since leaving Shanghai in 1949 has spent time in Formosa and Hong Kong.

At about 2120 hours SUNG HON YUNG arrived with a taller older Chinese man who introduced himself as CHU WEI DAK. He said he operated a tailoring business at 43 Genilissimo, Madrid, for C. GEORGE.

SUNG HON YUNG immediately expressed interest in why we had come to visit him. I immediately unfolded our prepared undercover story: that we had recently met at Naples an American seaman who sails with the American President Lines, named Angelo Bianco; that Bianco lives in San Francisco and sails in the APL round-the-world service on the S.S. President Adams and Monroe. I said that Bianco had suggested we visit SUNG HON YUNG in Barcelona, that he had recently been given his address by a mutual friend in Hong Kong. I said that Bianco thought SUNG HON YUNG whom he knew from Hong Kong, could help us in our desire to enter the tailoring business.

I explained while SUNG HON YUNG, CHANG, DAK and KIANG listened attentively, that Agent Mangiaracina and I were associated

SECRET

SECRET

with Italian ship chandlers in Genoa, Livorno, Naples and Palermo in supplying American and foreign vessels with every conceivable item. We put the point across that we were operating half legitimately and half in the black market. I explained since we are Americans we knew how to sell products to American ships. We also knew how to smuggle from these ships cigarettes, whiskey and other high duty items. I said we also supplied Greek and Turkish ships with refrigerators, washing machines, cameras and every conceivable type electrical appliance and consumer goods obtained by us through the U.S. Military Exchanges through contacts with persons in the U.S. Army, Navy and Air Force. I told SUNG HON YUNG that we were now anxious to branch out into selling their suits to American seamen. I said we could import the suits to Italy from Hong Kong through our APO connections.

SUNG HON YUNG said, "But why do you come to me? I am not in the tailoring business. I am a restaurateur." I said, "Well, don't you know Angelo Bianco?" He said, "I don't remember the name but I might have met him." "Well, maybe I didn't understand Bianco correctly at Naples, maybe he said you were just associated with tailors in Barcelona." SUNG HON YUNG then said, "Well, that is true.", and at that point DAK asked me to explain my proposition again and how I propose to carry it out. It was at this point he told me he was working as a tailor for C. GEORGE.

I said Agent Mangiaracina and I would recruit customers in Italy and send them to them at Barcelona for measurements. They could measure the customer, accept his deposit and send his suit for delivery to us in Italy to the FPO or APO address we would provide. We would then deliver the suit, accept full payment, withhold our commission and remit the balance to them.

I said, not only did our proposition include recruiting customers in the virgin territory of the U.S. Merchant Marine but would provide APO facilities to make it work.

They offered us 10% of each suit sold in this manner and then raised it to 15%. DAK said if we could wait until the next evening, C. GEORGE, the boss of the C. GEORGE COMPANY would return from a trip to Naples, Nice and Cannes, to discuss this.

Although SUNG HON YUNG insisted he was not a tailor and could make no commitments, it was he who raised the commission to 15%. He said he was in the process of opening a restaurant in Palma de Mallorca. He related that it is now being decorated

SECRET

SECRET

and he hoped to open in four months. He complained bitterly about the lethargy and inefficiency of the Spanish people whereby they always want to do everything tomorrow and after tomorrow.

DAK then asked if Agent Mangiaracina and I had been in the Navy and had ever visited Shanghai and Hong Kong. We both said we had been in the Navy, that I had visited Hong Kong in 1946 and that Mangiaracina had just sailed the Mediterranean. DAK said he had been doing tailoring work for the U.S. Navy for thirty years. He said he was 55 years of age and had eight children.

Whether he was attempting to check whether I had actually been in the Navy or not, he began mentioning ships of the old China station and like all Orientals had an obsession for the number of chimneys or funnels these ships had. I mentioned the tender U.S.S. Canopus and he mentioned the 'Black Hawk' and the 'Houston'. I mentioned the 'Augustus', he mentioned the 'Cincinnati' and 'Richmond' while I mentioned the 'Marblehead'. He questioned me to see how many funnels each ship had. We convinced each other that we knew the U.S. Navy of the China station prior to December 1941.

They offered us beer and cognac and after exchanging mutual views on the high cost of living in Europe as well as how the Chinese Communists had ruined business opportunities, we prepared to leave after a visit of almost two hours. At that point I told SUNG HON YUNG I would like to see him the following day to discuss some other business. I said I was tired and was not prepared to discuss it at the moment. We agreed to meet the following evening at 1700 hours.

On July 20, 1960, at 1710 hours, Agent Mangiaracina and I arrived at apartment 2A of 362 Calle Balmes. We were greeted by SUNG HON YUNG and Richard KIANG and ushered into the front sitting room. KIANG left for a moment and came back with two glasses and an opened bottle of Spanish cognac. He filled the glasses and offered them to Agent Mangiaracina and I. We accepted but did not drink. I asked them if they were going to drink. They both said they could not. SUNG HON YUNG told me his father was a drunk and he has been against drink all his life. KIANG said drinking always made him nauseous. They urged us to drink up but we excused ourselves by admitting that we too were not drinkers and had accepted the cognac only out of courtesy.

In the course of our conversation they continually urged us to drink. KIANG at one point said he knew many Americans

SECRET

SECRET

in Hong Kong, who could drink seven cognacs and not even be tipsy. We said we would not be able to do that and be able to properly discuss serious business.

The conversation continued and SUNG HON YUNG, with an expression of great interest on his face, said to me, "Now, Mr. Jack, what is the business you wish to discuss with me?" I said, "Well, you must realize from our conversation of yesterday that my friend Tony and I deal in various contraband much of which we mentioned yesterday."

He said he understood this. I continued saying, for security reasons because there were so many persons present the previous evening I did not mention a particular item which is actually our primary interest. SUNG HON YUNG asked, "What is that?" I said, "A certain type of medicine which we buy from the Corsicans in Marseilles and ship to the United States." SUNG HON YUNG asked, "What kind of medicine is this?" I said, "White medicine." He did not appear to comprehend what I was driving at but Richard KIANG did.

SUNG HON YUNG said, "What is this?" I said, "White stuff - heroin." KIANG then said, "You mean like morphine?" I said, "Yes." He then explained to SUNG HON YUNG in Chinese. The latter, expressing shock, then said, "That's a very bad business. I am surprised you do that business, Mr. Jack. When you do it once, all your life you will have bad luck. I know from the Orient, that stuff kills people. It's a terrible problem in Hong Kong these days. Once a man takes that stuff he deserts his wife and children and job and is no good the rest of his life. But why do you come to me? How can I help you in that business? I have never done it in my life." I said, "My seaman friend, Angelo Bianco, who gave me your address did this business with a man in Hong Kong named KONG WING WAH. The latter suggested you be contacted here, thinking maybe you could supply stuff or work with us to smuggle stuff from Hong Kong through the APO concealed in the delivery of suits."

SUNG HON YUNG insisted that he had never done this business. I said, "Well, you know KONG WING WAH?" And he said, "Yes, I do." I said, "Well, he does this business." SUNG HON YUNG said, "Well, if he does, I didn't know it." I said, "Well, he has done this business for many years and has been caught by the police and sent to jail and I am surprised you didn't know about this." "Further", I said, "he is your friend and he is not such a terrible fellow just because he does this business."

SECRET

SECRET

SUNG HON YUNG again said, "I have never done this business and also, it is very dangerous and now they get five years for it in Hong Kong and the police are getting very strict." At this point Agent Mangiaracina mentioned that if we would work together in the business we could make a lot of money. SUNG HON YUNG said, "this business would be against his conscience and make his heart very sorrowful. He said, "It's better to do a nice business, make a small profit but at least you lead a happy life."

He said he could not help us and urged us to abandon such a business. The time was now about 1745 hours and he invited us to join him and his friends at dinner at 2030 hours. He said we could stay, have a few drinks and talk or could come back at 2030 hours in the event we had some other business in the meanwhile. He took us to the kitchen and showed us a special Chungking chicken broth he was preparing. He said he was preparing it especially for us, that it required a special crockery casserole that he had imported from Communist China.

We accepted his dinner invitation and he seemed very pleased. We continued talking for another fifteen minutes and he gave us a brief resume of his life. He said he was born in Shanghai 52 years ago. He owned and operated several night clubs and had amassed considerable wealth. He owned a fine house and usually bought a new car every few years up until 1949. After the Chinese Communists took over he fled with his wife and two daughters to Hong Kong. The Communists confiscated everything as he knew they would. He requested indemnities for the property they had seized and according to him there followed some litigation where they invited him to return to Shanghai to receive payment for the 1947 Chrysler they had seized from him in 1949. He sent his wife back. They never reimbursed her and they refused to give her an exit visa to return to Hong Kong. According to SUNG HON YUNG she committed suicide in 1951 as a result of this in Shanghai.

For this he damned and re-damned the Chinese Communists and was joined in this denunciation by Richard KIANG. Agent Mangiaracina and I damned and re-damned them and called them every name imaginable. If they are agents for the ChiComs, they got an earful of what we think of them.

At about 1800 hours Agent Mangiaracina and I left the apartment and returned at 2035 hours. We found SUNG HON YUNG and KIANG still there. CHANG, the individual who first received us the previous night was also there. C. GEORGE, the

SECRET

SECRET

boss of the tailoring operation, had returned from Nice that very afternoon and was introduced to us as well as another young Chinese named YING who had returned with C. GEORGE. The latter two also live in this apartment and were in fact dressing for dinner after showering and shaving when we arrived.

Richard KIANG again provided Spanish cognac for us which we set aside. At about 2050 hours we sat down for dinner at a square table with SUNG HON YUNG, KIANG, C. GEORGE, CHANG and YING. At that point CHANG and YING polished off a shot of cognac mixed with water. A delicious dinner was served including the Chungking chicken broth, beef with peppers, fried shrimps and green peas, sweet and sour pork and both steamed and fried rice. Beer and Coca Cola was served and for dessert ice cold watermelon was provided.

During the course of the dinner the conversation on the Chinese side was carried by C. GEORGE who is a husky aggressive type Shanghai Chinese about 35 years of age. He speaks a fluent, colloquial American brand of English, not always grammatical and often heavily spiced with current slang used in the right places. Both he and YING whom we met for the first time, said they were born in Shanghai. C. GEORGE is unquestionably a tailor but YING was more quiet, more distant and did not give the impression of being a tailor. Why C. GEORGE needed him on his trip to Naples, Cannes and Nice is difficult to understand.

In general we talked about our business and traveling in Europe. They said the tailoring business was bad as the overhead was too high with the high cost of travel and of living in hotels and dining out. SUNG HON YUNG volunteered the restaurant business was much better. The tailors said they were sick and tired of traveling, were fed up with Italy and the Italians who always robbed them, especially at Naples but gave no indication they intended to discontinue their business.

It became obvious that prior to our arrival at 2035 hours SUNG HON YUNG had probably briefed CHANG, C. GEORGE and YING on the purpose of our earlier visit that evening. I mention this because C. GEORGE did not bring up the tailoring proposition we had made the previous evening.

C. GEORGE indicated he was very familiar with Naples, Rome, Genova and Palermo. Both he and KIANG mentioned the Mafia which they understand is powerful in America. We intimated that we were connected with the Mafia. C. GEORGE said he is afraid

SECRET

SECRET

to date girls in Palermo for fear the Mafia will force him to marry one. Agent Mangiaracina indicated this was a wise policy while in Palermo. C. GEORGE also mentioned that he had worked in Germany. At dessert time CHU WEI DAK arrived. He had had an early date, and although he was 55 years of age, he was the ladies' man of the group.

He mentioned that he had worked in Bremerhaven selling suits to crew members of the U.S. MSTs ships. He said he had a son in Germany who worked as a tailor and was now married to a German girl. I understood CHU WEI DAK to say his son now lives in Schweinfurt and sells suits to U.S. Army and Air Force personnel.

At one point I said to C. GEORGE, "When is the fleet coming to Barcelona?" He replied, "On the 29th of this month." I said, "What ships are coming?" He said, "The carriers 'Forrestal', 'Franklin D. Roosevelt' and 'Valley Forge' along with the cruisers and destroyers." He then volunteered that this group was going back to the States on August 11. I asked him, "What ships are replacing them?" He said, "The carriers 'Saratoga' and 'Intrepid' are coming out and one of the new ones like the 'Saratoga'." I said, "The 'Ranger'?", and he said, "No, the other one." I said, "The 'Independence'?", and he said, "Yes, that's the one." I asked him what cruisers were coming out, and he said, "The 'Canberra', you know that guided missile cruiser like the 'Boston'. He also said the 'Macon' would join the 'Canberra'. I said, "I thought the 'Macon' was in the Pacific which would ordinarily mean it would not join the 6th Fleet." He said, "never mind, I know it's coming."

We talked of Chinese restaurants and C. GEORGE said, "There is a fair Peking Restaurant in Marseilles." I told him there were several good Chinese restaurants in Paris and Rotterdam. He said he had never been to Rotterdam but he had heard it was a hot town for the Chinese. There was gambling and one could even smoke opium. He emphasized he had only heard this. With that SUNG HON YUNG said, "What, you mean - making the Chinese gesture with his thumb and little finger raised to his mouth, meaning to smoke opium.- ". Probably for our benefit, he expressed surprise at this but at the same time, by making the opium smoking hand gesture, he betrayed a knowledge of the narcotic traffic.

After dinner YING, C. GEORGE, CHANG and CHU WEI DAK left the apartment to meet some girls. We sat around for about an hour with SUNG HON YUNG and Richard KIANG and then prepared to

SECRET

leave. SUNG HON YUNG told me that it would be his great pleasure to entertain us at his restaurant on Palma de Mallorca. He gave me the address as Calle Jaime #3, Palma de Mallorca. I said we would get together and perhaps someday work out a good business deal. With this we parted.

The previous evening we had given SUNG HON YUNG our names and the fact we were staying at the Hotel Manila. We gave as our home address "Bar Marisa, Piazza Nazaro Sauro 2B, Firenze, Italy". We told him we owned this bar and it was operated by a partner. Should they wish to communicate with us, they were told to do so at that address.

From the results of our investigation at Barcelona it is difficult at this time to know the reason for the presence of these Chinese in that city and other points in Europe. The defense SUNG HON YUNG put up when propositioned for narcotics was convincing but why, if he hated the narcotic traffic so much, did he invite two self admitted traffickers to dinner? At the moment I am inclined to think although he may not be active in the traffic, he may be planning to establish himself once he is settled in Palma de Mallorca. He repeatedly asked us to be sure to visit him there.

As to the others, although the tailoring business may be profitable, their overhead is so high, I cannot possibly see how any large profits could be made or even sufficient profit to maintain them in the style in which they are living in Barcelona.

I am convinced these individuals are part of a ChiCom espionage organization and that their tailoring business is merely a vehicle to carry out their mission and give them cover.

SUNG HON YUNG has been in Spain since January and has by his own admissions not earned any money during that period. He said he has invested \$12,000 in his restaurant and it will not go into operation for another four months. Richard KIANG said he was not a tailor and said he was not even assisting SUNG HON YUNG in establishing his restaurant when we asked.

YUNG HAO KIANG alias Richard KIANG appeared to be the closest to SUNG HON YUNG. From their names they may be related but they did not say so. There was no question but that SUNG HON YUNG was the leader of the household although it was predominantly composed of tailors working for C. GEORGE and C. GEORGE also resides there.

SECRET

SECRET

I plan to continue to follow the movements of SUNG HON YUNG and his associates, and possibly through the medium of a letter or another visit again request they provide us with heroin. We should not overlook the possibility that SUNG HON YUNG and his associates are paying off some Spanish officials to obtain sojourn permits in Barcelona and Palma de Mallorca. They treated us in such a friendly and gracious manner, I am convinced they were either tipped off by the police that we were the law or they intend to work with us in the future. The Spanish police could have very easily told them to treat us well, deny any participation in the traffic, that in a few days we would probably go away.

On July 21, 1960 I brought the name of YUNG HAO KIANG alias Richard KIANG to the attention of the Visa Officer of our Consulate at Barcelona. I informed him of our suspicions regarding KIANG and that investigation to date had not indicated he was engaged in the illicit narcotic traffic but was associated with SUNG HON YUNG who is a suspect. I requested that when KIANG applies for a visa, a copy of this application be forwarded to this office, also that he be questioned closely as to when and why he came to Barcelona and by what means he supported himself since he has been there.

Physical descriptions:

SUNG HON YUNG. Male Chinese, 52 years, born Shanghai, 5'2" tall, 145 lbs, small stocky build, black hair, maroon-brown eyes, yellow-brown complexion, looks as much like a Filipino as Chinese. Tip of left ring finger missing. Has dentures, and they apparently ill fitting since he grimaces constantly in an effort to adjust them. Wears glasses, dresses conservatively and is very neat. Does not smoke or drink. Speaks fair English, no other foreign languages, picking up Spanish.

YUNG HAO KIANG alias Richard KIANG. Male Chinese, born Shanghai November 24, 1928, 5'7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", 150 lbs, medium build, black hair, balding of which he is extremely sensitive. Maroon-brown eyes, smooth yellow complexion, occupation student majoring in physics, speaks perfect English, allegedly can speak German, French and some Spanish. Is well mannered and appears educated.

C. GEORGE. Male Chinese, approximately 36 years of age, born in Shanghai, 5'9", 180 lbs, husky build, now tending to overweight. Maroon-brown eyes, brown skinned complexion, heavy head of black hair combed back of which he is extremely proud. Speaks excellent colloquial American style English with the latest slang. Occupation tailor.

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SECRET

John Doe CHANG or CHIANG. Male Chinese, born Shanghai, 33 years, 5'7½", 150 lbs, medium build, black hair, crew cut, maroon-brown eyes, speaks fair English, may or may not be a tailor.

John Doe YING. Male Chinese, 31 years, born Shanghai, 5'8", 155 lbs, well built, straight black hair, maroon-brown eyes, yellow-brown complexion, fine features, could pass for Filipino or Indian. Speaks English, is allegedly a tailor, is quiet and reserved.

CHU WEI DAK. Male Chinese, born Shanghai, 55 years, 5'10", 170 lbs, good shoulders, slim build, full head of black hair, several gold teeth. Speaks fluent English with a heavy Chinese accent and understands English very well. Is a tailor by trade, allegedly has eight children.

CHU WEI DAK, YUNG HAO KIANG, C. GEORGE, John Doe CHANG and John Doe YING are not previously mentioned in our files. As reported in letter 20393, John Doe YING may be identical to C. F. YING reported in our letter 19027.

John Doe CHANG whose name may also be CHIANG, might be identical to Chan CHENG or Cheng CHAN reported in Agent Tartaglino's memorandum 19091 classified as SECRET, which disclosed the following.

As a result of the alert we spread for these Chinese suspects through the Interpol network, both the French and the Italian police in recent months at all frontiers have thoroughly examined the documents and searched the baggage of all Chinese. As a result, during the first two weeks of April 1960 French Customs on the Franco-Belgian border stopped Chan CHENG entering France from Belgium.

Search uncovered no contraband but concealed in his luggage was a document purported to be the order of battle for the American fleet in the Mediterranean. This information was passed to us informally by the French Criminal Police. The arrest and detention of Chan CHENG was handled by the French Intelligence Service.

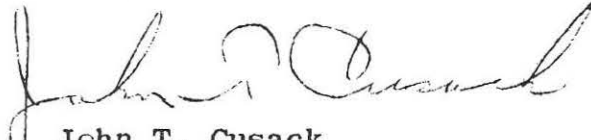
As soon as the Spanish police fully identifies John Doe CHANG at Barcelona we shall be able to determine whether he

SECRET

SECRET

is identical to Chan CHENG.

Very truly yours,



John T. Cusack
District Supervisor

cc: District #2
" #5
" #10
" #14
" #15

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